

"Quote"

To conserve the time of Public Speakers, Educators, Writers, Ministers, Executives and all who are "Too Busy to Read"

Issued weekly by Quote Service
MAXWELL DROKE, Publisher

Business and Editorial offices,
DROKE HOUSE
1014 N. Pennsylvania, Indianapolis

Subscription rate: \$5.00 per year
in advance, in United States and
Possessions. Foreign: \$6 per year.

Entered as Second Class matter April 8,
1941, at the Post Office at Indianapolis,
Indiana, under Act of March 3, 1879.

VOL. 2

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., AUGUST 9, 1941

No. 6

In the pages of *Mein Kampf* Hitler counsels fabrication of fantastic untruths as effective propaganda weapon. Analyzing his statement of war progress, as issued this week to German people, we are forced to conviction that Hitler has either told a whopper—or else the Russian conflict is just about over.

In period just prior to German hostilities, the sunniest of estimators would assure you that Russia couldn't muster more than 12,000-15,000 tanks, and maybe 10,000 planes. Hitler, in his summary, dated Wednesday, the 6th, claims to have destroyed 13,145 tanks and 9,082 planes. And still Stalin has tanks to slow down the continuing Nazi thrusts; planes to guard Moscow against fierce attacks of intrepid bombers and perhaps even indulge in a mysterious bombing of Berlin reported on Friday. Well, maybe the estimators were a bit weak in their mathematics. But it looks from here as though Hitler may have been mixing a propaganda palliative for home consumption.

From all accounts, Hitler is making progress in Russia, after protracted period of stalling—but not that much.

Peace—On a Platter—From Ankara this week comes talk of another Hitler "peace offensive"—after the Nazis have attained their objectives in Russia.

Vichy—Dakar—We pointed out, some weeks ago, Nazi efforts for another bloodless victory. Hitler has been putting pressure on Vichy for "invitation" to occupy Dakar, in West Africa. Papers are playing up French "resistance." We aren't much impressed. Whether "invited" or not, Hitler will doubtless move in on Dakar when it serves his purpose to do so. This move should signalize American occupation of Cape Verde islands and Azores.

U. S. Legislation—Senate on Thursday passed (45 to 30) Administration



I like silk stockings very much, and it will be very sad when those I have are worn out. I envy my daughters-in-law, who frequently go without stockings. Probably because I am old-fashioned, I can't quite get accustomed to that. However, I grew up when cotton stockings were very much in vogue . . . very nice and considered most becoming.—ELEANOR ROOSEVELT, *My Day*.

measure extending terms of selective service men, nat'l guardsmen, reserves and enlisted men for add'l 18 mos, instead of "duration" as Army recommended. Last-moment amendment tacks on add'l \$10 monthly pay raise after year of service. (Estimated cost: \$180,000,000 yearly.) Bill now goes to House, where it faces stiff skirmish, but politically-minded Representatives will hardly dare cut out extra-pay feature.

This week the House, in favorite buck-passing role, put thru \$3,200,000,000 tax bill, lopping off, at final session, mandatory joint-tax-return feature, for man and wife.

Opposition of those in upper brackets, and concerted attacks by women's organizations made this pretty hot issue. (House members all come up for re-election in 1942!) Now Senate (one-third up for re-election next year) faces ticklish job of reinstating joint-tax measure, or finding some other plan to make up estimated \$323,000,000 tax loss.

British Invasion—German newspapers are jeering English for their failure to invade Continent. Possibly an effort to goad Briton to ill-advised action; more likely to foster impression that Nazis fear no enemy move.

In any case, the pressure for an expeditionary force continues. Rather broad hints that Britain may make the try, either thru Finland or Norway. Might not be so immediately hazardous as an invasion at Channel ports; but it could relieve pressure on only a small segment of Russian front. Seems hardly likely that such an expedition now would alter balance of power. And with Winter setting in next month in that region, prospect bleak.

Some commentators are suggesting—and suggestion appears to make sense—that it would be more effective to offer Russia support from the South, since this sector will very likely be scene of next battle, when and if Germany obtains objectives in Russia. Prompt massing of troops and equipment here might force Hitler to really battle on two fronts, while RAF would be relatively free to continue depredations in West.

Japan is encountering unexpected resistance in her anticipated efforts to occupy or further subordinate Thailand (Siam). Stiff warnings came from both U. S. and Britain. And there's more than a suggestion that at the first untoward move on Nippon's part, these nations, acting in concert, may occupy strategic Thai bases as protective measure. Meanwhile, from Singapore comes word that preparations are being made in Burma and South China to thwart any Japanese attempt to cut the Burma Road or move further westward. Japan, at long last, is facing some pretty hard realities. Her next move will be an interesting one.

Heavy Russian troop base at Vladivostok indicate Siberian region too hot for Japan—now.

"He Who Never Quotes, is Never Quoted."—Charles Haddon Spurgeon

Quote prophecies—

—that the next nationwide "drive" will be a campaign to collect scrap iron and steel, ranging from discarded razor blades to junked jalopies.

"Scrap," in combination with pig-iron, composes the basic raw material of steel. The supply of scrap is running dangerously low, due to heavy exports in recent years—principally to Japan. "There is no sense in this nation building more steel furnaces" says E. G. Grace, president of Bethlehem Steel Corporation "until we get more scrap metal." Not only is there little prospect of increased production, but actually grave danger that steel operations may decline as much as 10 points (to about 90%) by early fall, unless there is prompt relief.

Already, auto wreckers have been asked to employ additional labor to promptly strip an estimated 2,500,000 junked cars now parked in "auto graveyards," so that bodies and engine blocks may be prepared for scrapping.

ADVERTISING—Government

Last week a New York advertising agency, acting in behalf of the U. S. Navy, wired John Sanner of Anamosa, Iowa, if he would accept 8,000 lines to advertise an enlistment campaign. The agency offered to pay him \$236. Reluctantly John Sanner refused. He couldn't handle an order that big. John, a 10-year-old fifth-grade school-boy, publishes *The News*, a weekly printed in a format of three by seven inches (circulation 75 copies). He gets it out with rubber type on a toy press.—*Weekly People*, 7-26-'41.

ALIBI

The visitor paid his green fee, fixed up a match, and went out to the first tee. Taking his stance, he gave a wild swing and missed completely.

"By Jove!" he said to his opponent. "It's a good thing I found out early in the game this course is at least two inches lower than the one I usually play on."—*Great Northern Goat*.

AMERICA

America was built the hard way, not the easy way. Everything we have—our freedom, our prosperity, our security, our privilege of living

lives as we see fit and pursuing happiness in our own way—was won because somewhere along the line there were men who were willing to do things the hard way. Those things can be kept only as they were won—the hard way.—DONALD M. NELSON, Director of Purchases, Office of Production Management, in a recent address.

ANIMALS—Dogs

They're telling an amusing story of a Ringling circus dog who buried a bone under the ticket wagon in Providence, R. I., and spent all next day trying to dig it up under the same wagon—in New Haven, Conn.

ANIMALS—Elephants

No animal is ever totally tamed. This is why a herd of elephants in captivity do not all lie down at once to sleep. F. B. Kelly entered the menagerie tent of a circus one night and walked around the elephant section. Twenty-nine of the big beasts were slumbering peacefully on the ground, but five remained standing.

"No matter how quiet it is," the boss of the elephants explained, "they never all lie down at one time. They always leave one or more standing guard to spread the alarm in case of trouble."—Taken from *Field and Stream*.

ARMY—Correspondence

Certainly no soldier should ever be burdened by a disheartening letter from home if it can possibly be avoided. No snub, no reprimand by a superior officer in camp is so disastrous as bad news from the folks. Problems at home are ours to solve now. We must do the best we can with them, keeping the hardships to ourselves.

Stop feeling sorry for yourself! Forget your troubles and loneliness! Muster your grit. Write cheerfully!—DEAN PHILLIPS, "Sparta Has Nothing on Us," *Better Homes & Gardens*, 8-'41.

BOOKS—In England

British citizens are now ordered to throw out their unwanted books which will be made into fresh pulp to allay the shortage. This will provide the raw material for the new books which will keep the publishers' trade from complete war-time stagnancy and give authorship its chance to continue. A cynic may observe that by throwing out our books we shall only be providing the pulp for more

nonsensical scribbles—as it were, turning dust to dust and trash to trash. But we can surely take the happier view that had we not today discarded a load of volumes without value some masterpiece of the morrow might have remained unpublished for lack of stuff to hold it.—*Manchester Guardian Weekly*, 7-4-'41.

BRITISH-INDIAN RELATIONS

Whatever others may think, India does not desire her independence out of Britain's ruin. There are some who have urged that now is the time to strike out for our ends, while Britain fights desperately for her life. But the best way of losing a cause in the long run is to abuse your opponent and trade upon his weakness.

While I cannot co-operate with Britain in the prosecution of the war, I do not wish to embarrass her or harm her in any way while she is suffering the fury of the Nazi onslaught.—MAHATMA GANDHI, "What India Wants from England," *Look*, 8-12-'41.

BUILDINGS—Weight

People are sometimes worried that the weight of its skyscrapers will overburden Manhattan Island. Instead, they lighten it. The rock and earth excavated from the site of Rockefeller Center weighed approximately 400,000 tons more than the buildings.—*Christian Science Monitor*, 7-26-'41.

CO-OPERATION

All of the great answers to the world needs are going in one direction—the direction of co-operation. Fascism attempts to enlarge the area of co-operation, but stops within the limits of the state. Nazism enlarges the area of co-operation, but stops within the limits of the race. Communism enlarges the area of co-operation, but stops within the limits of the class, the class of the workers. . . . Then why is there chaos and confusion and war? For the simple reason that if you stop within the limits of the state, you lay the foundation of clash between states—as now. If you stop within the limits of the race, then other races will combine against you—as now. If you stop within the limits of the class, then other classes will combine against you. All of these try to found life on a partial truth and hence they will break down . . . co-operation must include the last man of every state, every race, every class.—DR. E. STANLEY JONES, "A Co-operative World at Birth," *Consumers' Co-operation*, 6-'41.

DEFENSE—Aluminum

The bin in Broadway's Capitol Theater Lobby became repeatedly loaded with contributions of aluminum at mid-week, but the house had to make a "refund." A woman anxiously inquired for a certain stew-pan which her son had inadvertently donated. It was the only possession the woman and her husband had had when they got married. "It's the symbol of the happiest period of our lives," she explained to Manager Herman Landwehr. Understandingly the latter returned it to her, after patient search requiring plenty of pan-handling.—*Film Daily*, 7-25-'41.

DEFENSE—Expenditure

The total defense budget calls for expenditure of a little more than \$554 a second throughout the new fiscal year—day and night, Sundays and holidays. To meet this outgo, approximately \$262 would be collected in taxes each second and an additional \$292 raised by borrowing.—*Signs of the Times*, 8-41.

DICTATORS—Cruelty

A man without father, mother, wife or children is little better than a beast, and such a man has absolute power on the continent of Europe today. . . . A man who despises love, marriage and fatherhood need stick at nothing to further his ambitions. . . . And when this man started to attack, with his *blitzkrieg* methods, he stuck at nothing. Remember that even the cold Napoleon Bonaparte had one tenderness. He loved his baby son. You have never read of Napoleon firing on civilian populations, or throwing bombs and liquid fire on children.—HARFORD POWELL, "The War of Good and Evil," *Clubwoman*, 7-41.

The Prussian predilection for over-coming reason by force is typified in a habit of Frederick the Great. When he lost his patience in discussions he usually put an end to them by taking hold of his antagonist and kicking his shins. One day he could find no one bold enough to stand up to him, and he asked one of his suite, "Why, sir, do you not venture to express an opinion?" "It may be unwise, your majesty," was the reply, "to express an opinion before a Sovereign who has such strong convictions and who wears such very thick boots."—*Manchester Guardian Weekly*, 7-4-41.

DRESS—In Wartime

Bareleg beauty bar, where women's legs are sprayed with rainproof sun-

tan lotion at three pence a day, has opened in London. The lotion provides a substitute for stockings, thus saving women's clothing coupons.—*Baron's*, 7-28-'41.

EMPLOYMENT

Most courthouse yards are unofficial employment agencies these days. Old Sam Smith—who sits on the chair by the fountain every day all summer, is there as usual before eight. A young fellow in overalls comes over and sits by him. Presently Sam says: "I heard Bill Brown was looking for a man." "How much?" "Twenty-five." "How's the grub?" "They got a storage locker and keep it full of meat. They ought to eat good." "Maybe I'll try it."—*Wallace's Farmer*, 7-26-'41.

EXPORTS—American

In Albania, as in other Balkan countries, the American flag displayed in a store window stands for ice cream. Ice cream is one American contribution to Albania's civilization; the other is rubber boots manufactured from old automobile tires.—ERNEST BEHRENDT, "Mussolini's Defiant Albanian Vassals," *Travel*, 8-41.

FEAR

Panics feed on the suggestibility of the human mind. One of the strangest that ever occurred was the "Great Fear" of 1879. This mental contagion broke out in Paris one night. For an entirely unknown reason people became afraid—of what, no one knows. Alarm bells were rung all over the city. Citizens hid themselves in cellars. Troops were dispatched out of the city in an attempt to discover the presence of an enemy. None was ever found—although it was discovered that earlier in the evening someone on the outskirts of town had taken a pot shot at a rabbit. This strange fear contagion spread to many portions of Europe—seemingly without any foundation whatever.—C. A. HAZARD, "What Influences People," *Chemical Industries*, 7-41.

FIDELITY

The female of the European field cricket will not allow her mate to woo another maiden. The wooing is done by use of a fiddle which is a part of the male's wings. After a female has accepted him, she tears the wings of her lover and breaks his fiddle so that never again can he play for the enticement of another female cricket.—JOHN Y. BEATY, *Nature is Stranger Than Fiction*, (Lippincott, \$2.50).

FORTITUDE

The old lady, emerging from her shelter, found her house almost demolished. The front of the piano had been blown out, and a passer-by said, "They've made t' planner into a 'arp.'" "Ay, maybe," she replied, "but they didn't get me to play it."—*Manchester Guardian Weekly*.

" "

A Jewish refugee from Nazi Germany had a corner of his house removed by enemy action while he was sleeping in it. "It was the bomb that was finished," he said, "and not me."—CECIL CARTER GOODHART, "Out of House and Home," *Atlantic*, 8-41.

GERMANY—Antipathy

A small family, liberal in beliefs, left Germany when the regime changed from republic to totalitarian government. Arriving in America, they made every effort to put Germany behind, learned English, put their children in American public schools, and effected as far as possible a complete breaking away from all the new Germany meant.

Some few months after the family landed here, the elder child woke up one morning with a high temperature. The doctor's arrival calmed the mother's fears for he found the little girl was not seriously ill. "Don't worry," he said, "There is nothing to fear. Your daughter has only a mild attack of German measles."

Whereupon the child cried out feverishly, "Mamma, mamma! I don't want German measles! I want good measles!"—Condensed from JUSTICE JACOB FANKEN'S *The Child Speaks*, (Holt, \$2.00).

HOMESICKNESS—Preventive

The story is told of a gallant Czech who escaped from Prague and fought his way across Europe, secured passage on a British boat, and finally arrived in Canada. There he went to the home of a boyhood friend—one who had foreseen the Nazi menace and left Prague five years ago. . . . The new refugee was welcomed by his friend—but was amazed to discover, framed over the fireplace in that house, a large photo of Hitler. . . . "And you once believed so fervently in our homeland and in democracy," the new arrival lamented. "Oh, that?" the Czech-Canadian explained. "I have that picture up there—because it's the only thing that keeps me from getting homesick."—LEONARD LYONS, *New York Post*.

THE COLUMNISTS' COLUMN

The Real New Order

By WALTER LIPPMANN

Only now for the first time since the great upheaval began is it possible to talk about the shape of things to come.

Today the greater part of the world—in population, in area, in the potentialities of power—is aligned against the Axis. There is no new order in Europe to which any of the peoples of Europe consent, against which they will not rebel at the first opportunity. There are no neutrals. Hitler, who started to conquer the world, has raised the world against him. He has brought into being the force which alone can in the end defeat a conqueror—the great coalition of all his intended victims.

This great coalition has to be mobilized and organized for effective action, and the instruments of such a plan for peace and reconstruction are now in actual existence. The Economic Defense Board, over which Vice-President Henry A. Wallace will preside, is at once a weapon of war and an instrument of peace. This Board, in collaboration with the corresponding British and Allied agencies, will control the shipping and international commerce of the non-totalitarian world.

The immediate purpose of this control is, of course, to blockade the Axis, to drive Axis commerce from the non-totalitarian world, and to mobilize the resources of this world. This control, which will be worldwide, is vital to the defeat of the aggressor nations. But it will be no less vital to the reconstruction of the world after the Axis powers are defeated. For, with shipping scarce, with surpluses piling up in one place, and grave shortages appearing in others, the postwar world will be chaos unless the transition to peace is made under firm regulation.

Therefore, for some time to come—probably for at least as many years as it took to mobilize the world for war—it will be necessary to use priorities and rationing in order to insure a successful demobilization. The world has had to wind itself up to a war economy and there will surely be catastrophe, as there was after the other war, if the unwinding from war to real peace is not carefully planned and strongly controlled.—Condensed from Mr. LIPPMANN'S *Syndicated Column*.

INDIANS

The American Indians consume more breadstuff per capita than do the whites. Chiefly wheat bread.

To the thousands in our population who assume that our reservation Indians still subsist on wildlife from the stream and the forest, the foregoing statement may have a false ring. Nevertheless, it is true. Moreover, it may surprise many to learn that wheateakes have virtually supplanted corncakes in the diet of our Indian folk.

Ironically enough, however, the tribes consuming the most wheat bread are those considered most primitive and those that grow the least wheat.—RAYMOND E. MAHER, "Breading the Indians," *Welcome News*, 6-41.

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS—Aviation

The present map of international airlines reflects political as well as commercial considerations. One of the best examples of this is the lack of direct air communications between the United States and Japan in spite of the fact that the volume of trade and commerce between these two countries is (was) much larger than, for instance, between the United States and New Zealand. The distance between Guam and Yokohama is actually shorter than that between Guam and Manila regularly flown by Pan American's clippers. Only political and strategic reasons have prevented the opening of this route.—O. F. LISSITZYN.

KINDNESS

Kindness is a language which the deaf can hear and the blind read.—*Western Mail*, Cardiff, 8-41.

" "

A shy, awkward girl was asked why she bestowed such admiration on a gracious popular teacher. For a moment she could not find the answer, and then she replied: "Why, it isn't only because she is so lovely and so nice; it is because when I'm talking to her she makes me feel as lovely and nice as she is herself." An answer that may be matched by that of a poor little boy who was asked a similar question about a woman to whom he was devoted with all a boy's chivalry: "I like her," he said, "because she looks as though she didn't see the holes in my shoes."—W. Y. FULLERTON, *Life's Dusty Way*.

LOVE—And Health

"Somewhere in England" doctors are recommending love as the best cure for certain maladies of wounded soldiers. "The patient may not know it," they say, "but when he falls for his nurse, he not only feels better; he is better."—*RN, Nurse's Journal*, 7-41.

MARRIAGE

In a store the other day I was shown a washing machine that was being kept for a couple who was separated while trying to decide whether they would get a divorce or go back together.

Which seems to indicate the need for a new kind of business. Once the fellow who sells stuff on monthly payments becomes financially interested in a couple seeing it thru until the golden wedding, or at any rate until the final payment, something will be done to make matrimony more attractive.—*Capper's Weekly*, 7-19-41.

MONEY

Our hotel room (in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil) cost me 185,000 reis a day, about, \$8.31. No, it isn't inflation: it springs from the innate, Portugal love of exaggeration and the sweeping gesture. They'll tell you here in a theater audience there were 1,200 eyes or that a herd of horses numbered 400 legs. And seriously, too. Well figuring that way, how could they be satisfied with anything less than astronomical money values? The unit of exchange is the milreis, or a thousand reis. Since you get about twenty-two milreis for a dollar, the milreis is worth something less than five cents. A newspaper costs two hundred reis; the average bus fare is one milreis.—JACK HARDING, *I Like Brazil*, (Bobbs-Merrill, \$3.00).

MUSIC—Military

A classic story told wherever military bandmen congregate, concerns band units that are under command of non-bandmen officers. It seems that a new lieutenant came on duty at an army post. Bent on making a good impression, he inspected and inspected. At length he got around to the band, busy at practice drill, at a moment when, in conformity with the notes on the music sheets, the trombone slides were moving at varying lengths.

"Stop!" shouted the lieutenant, "Close up those trombone slides! They look terrible—all out of line!"—*Christian Science Monitor*, 7-26-41.

MUSIC—Radio

Radio has done for music what the invention of printing did for literature.—Dr. WALTER DAMROSCH.

NAZISM—Converts

Nazism has nothing to do with race and nationality. It appeals to a certain type of mind . . . kind, good, happy, gentlemanly, secure people never go Nazi. . . . But the frustrated and humiliated intellectual, the rich and scared speculator, the spoiled son, the labor tyrant, the fellow who has achieved success by smelling out the wind of success—they would all go Nazi in a crisis. Believe me, nice people don't go Nazi. Their race, color, creed, or social condition is not the criterion. It is something in them. Those who haven't anything in them to tell them what they like and what they don't—whether it is breeding, or happiness, or wisdom, or a code, however old-fashioned or however modern, go Nazi.—DOROTHY THOMPSON, "Who Goes Nazi?" *Harper's*, 8-'41.

OCCUPIED COUNTRIES—Resistance

This extraordinary war story is vouched for by a high official of the Pan-American lines: When the Germans took over Holland, they seized a Dutch captain of a seagoing tugboat, commandeered his craft. His task, they informed him, would be to tow a string of barges, loaded with German soldiers, out into the turbulent channel each day so they could get used to seasickness, come the invasion of England. Day after day the little captain cheerfully escorted his unhappy cargo to the most violent parts of the channel, got them good and sick and brought them back.

Finally the captain approached the commanding officers with a suggestion. Why not have the soldiers get used to actual invasion conditions; why not take them out at night, instead of day? The officers agreed it was a good idea. Next night the captain took out his string of six barges, carried them near enough to the English shore to insure their drifting to capture, cut them loose. Then he lit out for the open sea and kept going until he landed in Bermuda—where the one-man Dutch naval offensive is quietly plying his little tugboat trade in Bermuda waters.—PROBY McEVOR, in her column "Give and Take," *Ladies' Home Journal*, 8-'41.

THE NEW BOOKS...

What You Want to Know About Them

Amazon Throne—BERTITA HARDING, *Phantom Crown, The Golden Fleece*, (Bobbs-Merrill, \$3.50).

With the magic touch of a born story-teller, Bertita Harding has again delved into the lives of royalty—this time the three Braganza monarchs of Brazil. Their biographies present a vivid contrast in character against the background of an undeveloped colony fast emerging into a revolutionary-born republic. And again the author has graced the best seller list, to submit a penetrating analysis of a vast South-American country; an analysis which is a distressingly unfamiliar dish in the nourishing meal of Pan-Americanism which the people of the United States today are consuming in fortification for threatening international potentialities.

Small at first, but very black and foreboding it began to appear—the shadow of Napoleon seeking to push itself over the borders of Portugal. There was but one expedient for the long-harassed royalty and nobility—and that was flight. On January 21st, 1808, Brazil, overcome by the honor, received with open arms the rulers of its mother country. Dom Joao, Prince Regent, ensconced his mother, the mad Queen Maria, in a convent for her remaining days of hallucination, and proceeded to exert his executive talent to the business of ruling. The Emigrant Braganza had assumed his Amazon throne.

An eighteenth century curse in vengeance against Dom Jose, Maria's father, had disposed of the first-born son of the House of Braganza with dreaded accuracy. Thus, it was Dom Joao's second son Pedro who was to receive his father's throne,—but not without an intervening series of strange developments. At last King Joao VI (transformed from Prince Regent upon his mother's death) departed from Brazil, a fat, ailing, homesick man, horrified at and disgraced by the amorous intrigues of his high-strung wife, Carlota Joaquina. "The turn of events in Europe brightened the political and social outlook of the old world," while the new world, for which he had done so much, boded only ill for him as a wave of republicanism swept over the country.

A prolific family were the Bragan-

zas, but none perhaps more so than Pedro, the Immigrant. His Austrian wife Leopoldina gave him many offspring, dying at last in childbirth. But this was not all. The scandal of Europe and America was the beautiful paramour whom Pedro had established in a palatial home near the palace. One daughter of this union he had elevated to nobility, but there were many, both by this wily Marquessa and others, whom he could only reward by support and a father's affection so long as they could be given discreetly.

Pedro was not King, he was Emperor. For he had heeded his father's advice, reluctantly given when he bade him farewell. "The day may come—quite soon—when Brazil will refuse to be governed from across the seas. If that time arrives, throw yourself into the revolutionary camp, sponsor the cause of liberty, declare Brazil independent of Portugal and crown yourself emperor." The day also came when as Emperor of his constitutional government, Dom Pedro was confronted with the crisis of a disgruntled Parliament, and he, like his father, retired to Europe. The royal children remained in Brazil except for Maria de Gloria, eldest daughter, who was placed, on the throne of Portugal by a coup which ousted her uncle, the lawless King Miguel.

So it was that at the age of five, Dom Pedro II, the Native Son, was Emperor of Brazil. After taking oath of office at the age of fourteen, he ruled his country wisely and conscientiously, coping with such problems as slavery and Catholicism versus Free Masonry. Widely traveled, he visited the United States, and many of the countries of Europe, going about unpretentiously and at his own expense. From Victor Hugo in France, he received his greatest compliment: "It is lucky we have no sovereign in Europe who resembles Your Majesty, for we would lose all interest in being republicans." In Europe for his health, almost at the point of death, Dom Pedro was read the proclamation declaring slavery extinct in Brazil. With this heartwarming news the old gentleman rallied and lived to return to his American empire, only to be dethroned when Brazil became a republic. The pomp of royal pageantry had gone; the Amazon Throne was no more.

PATRIOTISM

Every pay day, the thousand employees of a Pacific coast company are reminded of the responsibilities that go with the privilege of United States Citizenship. On the back of each check is stamped a pledge to support and defend the Constitution of the United States and thus, when they indorse their checks, they also reaffirm their allegiance. The pledge reads: "The undersigned indorser declares that he will support and defend the Constitution and laws of the United States of America against all enemies, foreign and domestic, and bear true faith and allegiance to the same."—*American Business*, 7-41.

" "

Passing a hat shop, the green-eyed Mrs. turned to her "milquetoastish" but thrifty husband. "If you had a spark of patriotism, you'd spend money like the government."—From the caption of a cartoon in *Esquire*, 8-41.

PEACE

Peace—good-will effectively asserted against greed.—ARCHBISHOP OF YORK.

PEACE vs. WAR

War and Peace bid in the open market for their needs. And since Peace is dictated by consideration of cost and profit it cannot withstand the bidding of one who needs for life itself. Thus Peace must accept the leavings. More than this, Peace's entrepreneurs find that unless they produce for War, they cannot for Peace, as no materials are available so that Peace becomes thin as War waxes stout. More and more does the nation become geared for war, and the laborers and producers find that high wages cannot purchase their desires, as Peace's luxuries are no more. They bid for whatever remains, and even these prices rise while the supply lasts.—*Banker and Financier*, 7-41.

PROPAGANDA

Short-wave propaganda from Germany, directed to the United States, is now focused on two classes: Southern negroes and small midwest farmers—the two groups least likely to have facilities for listening to short-wave broadcasts.

Why, then, the seeming effort to reach these people by short-wave with doctrines of division and discontent?

The Nazi propagandists know what they are doing. An international authority on short-wave propaganda explained the technique thus:

"The Nazis use these short-wave

broadcasts, first, as a quick means of giving instructions to their agents and sympathizers in the United States and, secondly, to reach the anti-British pseudo-intellectuals who will find ways of circulating such propaganda to larger audiences.

"The current appeal to negroes and small farmers is Berlin's way of instructing its agents and friends in the United States to get busy among these groups. The broadcasts also define the "line" that the propaganda efforts are to follow.

"Berlin knows it will not reach the people themselves but it does not have to."—*Financial Post*, Canada, 7-26-41.

RELIGION—In Army

A larger percentage (45%) of men attend religious service in the army than in civilian life, according to a recent survey made by the Army's Chief of Chaplains.

" "

Today the chaplains and morale officers share a rich opportunity as the most potent single force in forestalling any fresh flood of prejudice and antagonism when our young men return to peacetime pursuits. They, more than any other group, can be effective in transmitting permanently the Army sense of equality, fair play and good sportsmanship among Americans of contrasting nationality, racial and religious backgrounds. Perhaps more than any others they can serve to bring about what may prove to be the most worthy social change of the 20th century—a deeply imbedded tradition of friendly understanding and civic cooperation among Protestants, Catholics and Jews.—COLONEL WILLIAM ARNOLD in a pamphlet to Army Chaplains, *When the Boys Come Home*.

Germany Sells A Bill Of Goods

Fasting strengthens body and soul. More resistance is developed against infections and spiritual disturbances. If the fast should become a regular habit, innumerable people would be saved from infections and early death. The period of rest, which accompanies the fast, forces the individual often to work out a new order for his life. Regular fasts for a few days or even weeks, would be of enormous advantage for the whole German people.—*Berliner Medizinische Wochenschrift*.

REVENGE

"You're a rotten painter, and your painting is worthy of you," Mr. Elemer Kelen, wealthy Budapest manufacturer, spat at the young artist, Arpad Sebesy. And Mr. Kelen refused to accept or pay for the portrait.

"Very well," the painter replied, "I shall retain my work. But will you give me a note signed by you attesting to the fact that you refused the portrait because it did not even resemble you?"

"Gladly," replied Kelen with relish, and he outdid himself in a jocular epistle explaining that the portrait not only failed to represent him but was nothing more than a crude composition of lines and blotches from the artist's own overheated imagination.

A few months later, Kelen's wife, returned apoplectic with anger, from an art exposition.

"It is your painting by Sebesy!" she managed to utter. "There it hangs in the main salon and just see for yourself what the catalogue gives as its title—'No. 17. Portrait of a Thief. By Arpad Sebesy!'"

Kelen's every effort to have the portrait removed was foiled. There it remained thruout the exposition—readily recognized by all.—Condensed from *Estampa*, Bogota, Columbia.

SELECTIVE SERVICE

The President's request for longer Army term has brought anguish to many Congressional breasts. Our lawmakers fear that in lengthening the soldiers' terms they may be shortening their own.—*New Yorker*, 7-26-41.

" "

A new organization named the National Parents of Selectees, Inc., has been formed at South Bend, Ind. As the name suggests, it is made up of fathers and mothers of men drafted for the Army. This organization, which it is hoped will become nationwide, plans to fight for the interest of drafted men in every way possible. A platform adopted calls for a limit of one year's training, doing away with the ten-year reserve clause, listing names of all deferred men, cancelling state, poll and income taxes for all draftees and issuing free hunting and fishing licenses to them.—*Capper's Weekly*, 7-19-41.

SELFISHNESS

He who lives for self and self alone is a successful failure.—*Chicago Daily News*.

Island Impatience

At this critical moment when Hitler is forced to concentrate his whole striking force against Russia; when he holds occupied countries mostly with second rate troops; when there is a ferment of unrest in every one of his conquered nations, no British soldier is fighting a German anywhere except along the short Libyan-Egyptian frontier.

At a moment when the opening of a second front would not only be the greatest relief to Russia, but might like a flame set the continent ablaze, we find ourselves forced to be almost spectators in the war. What is the matter with us?—*Sunday Express*, England.

SILENCE

There are few words better than silence, and few people know which. —JOHN ANDREW HOLMES, *Church Management*, 7-41.

SKEPTICISM

The skeptic's mind helps us over the lesser impertinences, but it's a doubtful harbor in a real wind.

STATISTICS

Desmond McCarthy quotes a letter written in the 1850's by a Turk to a visitor who had been in his country and had asked for certain specific facts about it.

"My illustrious friend and joy of my liver, the thing you ask of me is both difficult and useless. Although I have passed all my days in this place, I have neither counted the houses nor have I inquired into the number of inhabitants. And as to what one person loads on his mules and the other stows away in the bottom of his ship, that is no business of mine. . . . Oh my soul! Oh my lamb! seek not after the things that concern thee not."

SUCCESS

The sort of men to whom the world owes a living are satisfied to earn their own maintenance.—*Specialty Salesman Magazine*, 8-41.

SUPERSTITION

Somewhere on the way to Germany is an airplane carrying one black cat—which will be carefully escorted across Hitler's path. The name of the superstitious gentleman financing this mission is not revealed, but let's

hope that the tables won't be turned and Hitler, crossing the cat's path, won't see that he's served in a nutritious German meal.

TAXATION

The British Government has adopted a provision in the excess profits tax which treats one-fifth of the 100 per cent excess profits tax "as a reserve to be made available to industry at the end of the war for the purpose of reconstruction."

This postwar refund will then be treated as income for normal income tax purposes. It may not be distributed to stockholders, but rather used for "the replacement of obsolete or unsatisfactory machinery with up-to-date machinery; the scrapping or adaptation to new uses of redundant installations; the extension of the export market, and in case of farmers, the improvement of the fertility of the land; and the promotion of good business."—*Banking*, 7-41.

" "

The new tax bill is designed to equalize the burden, by taking just as much money from the poor as it does from the rich.—*Call*, official publication of Socialist Party, 8-9-41.

Iceland, recently occupied by American troops, has no trees, no aristocracy, no dogs, and no interest in religion of any kind. It has more illegitimate babies than any other country in the world.—*Dog World*, 8-41.

WAR CORRESPONDENTS

International newspaper correspondents faced a problem when Lenin lay near death in Moscow. If he died the censorship would certainly stop journalists from sending the news abroad until it had been published inside, and that might be delayed pending measures of security.

Isaac Don Levine, of the Hearst press, went to London at this time and agreed with his office there that when Lenin died he would send a telegram asking for one hundred and fifty pounds. When Lenin died the censorship did retard dispatches, Levine cabled for the one hundred and fifty pounds, but his office cabled back that he was overdrawn and not entitled to another advance. It had forgotten the code and it lost a world scoop.—LOUIS FISCHER, *Men and Politics*, (Duell, Sloan and Pearce, \$3.50).

" "

If you want to become a journalist in Naziland, you must first apply to the Three Professional Organizations: the Literary Chamber of the Realm, the State Press Chamber, and the Reich Chamber of Culture. Thereupon, for the rest of your active life you are flooded with questionnaires. Just to begin with, to satisfy these Three Organizations you have to answer about nine hundred questions, to say nothing of the copies. To be sure, each organization asks roughly the same questions, but they are twisted around and altered enough to confuse the applicant, and prevent his mind from getting in a groove. Or perhaps to trip him up.

Each questionnaire consists of nine pages embracing a total of 276 questions which take about a week to answer, for you must be very careful what you say. Six copies must be returned, accompanied by detailed autobiography and documentary proof of your fabulous ARYAN blood. Such proof requires sixteen documents.—ERRN ROPER, "Journalists in Nazidom," *Saturday Review of Literature*, 7-26-41.

WAR—Devastation

A long distance telephone call came to Moscow, where the slogan is "Every home a fortress!" A boy's voice asked the official who answered the phone to write down his name and the names of six of his friends. Their average age was fourteen. He said the Germans were approaching their village and all he wanted was that there would be some record of the fact that he and his friends had died for their country.

Two days later the bodies of the boys were found in the wreckage of the village.—*US Week*, 8-2-41.

WAR—Mechanized

A tank moves over seven times as far per dollar as a calvary unit and can hurl from five to seven times as many pounds of bullets at the enemy per man employed.—*Army Ordnance*.

The Librarian's Lament

"I want a book about people who are nice;
I don't see why writers all write about vice,"
Croaked an old lady with quivering chin,
As she checked in a book called—
"Glamorous Sin."

WAR—Ruthlessness

An eyewitness on the French coast in the summer of 1940 watched tests of the size and weight of packs that the Nazi invaders of Britain were to carry. The guinea pigs for those tests had to get into the sea at a distance offshore and then swim for it. Not until the loads had been stepped up so high that a number of conscripts drowned was the Command willing to agree that a limit had been reached.—FRANCIS HACKETT, *What Mein Kampf Means to America*, (Reynal & Hitchcock, \$2.00).

" "

War is like a satire written in terms of human lives and human activities. . . . Human aims at their most spectacular and grandiose are made to appear ludicrous and puny by the very immensity of the tasks belligerents set themselves.—STEPHEN SPENDER, *Common Sense*, 8-41.

War—Secrecy

In the British Merchants Navy Club hangs a sign, lightly rhymed but faithfully followed:

If you've news of our munitions,
Keep it dark;
Ships or planes or troop positions,
Keep it dark.
Lives are lost through conversation.

Here's a tip for the duration,
When you've private information
Keep it dark.

—From an article by MEYER BERGER, "Men of the Convoys," *New York Times*, 8-3-41.

WAR—United States

Suggested new theme song for the State Department: "We won't go over till it's over, over there."—REP. WILLIAM P. LAMBERTSON of Kansas, *Congressional Digest*, 8-1-41.

WOMEN—In Industry

It is the usual experience the world around that when industry grows a bit short of workers married women's work begins to be appreciated again. So England found. So this country is more quickly realizing. In states where of late certain legislators sought feverishly to save society by sending married women back to the kitchen, the public now calls on them to save industry by going back to paid jobs.—*Woman Worker*, 7-41.

Good Stories you can use . . .

"I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE"

HAROLD KNUTSON

Former Congressman from Minnesota

Alexander Hamilton Stephens, of Georgia, was nearing the end of a long and notable public career. As Vice President of the Confederacy, he had always been a stormy petrel, notwithstanding his small size, and emaciated figure—weighing scarcely one hundred pounds.

Stephens and Abraham Lincoln were friends even in face of the political and sectional gulf between them, and when the little man visited the President, his diminutive stature was accentuated alongside the long figure of Lincoln. On a certain occasion, after a visit of Stephens to the White House, Lincoln commented to Seward:

"Did you see Alec Stephens?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"See him with his overcoat on?"

"Yes."

"See him with it off?"

"Yes."

"Did you ever see so little a nubbin come out of so big a shuck?"

The tailor was packing up the coat which Brown had just purchased.

"You know, sir," he said, "I am letting you have this garment at a sacrifice."

"Indeed," said Brown, who considered he had paid quite a fair price.

"Less than it cost me to make," said the tailor, busy with the parcel.

Brown couldn't stand this. "Look here," he said, "You're always telling me that. How on earth do you make a living?"

The tailor smiled meekly. "I make a small profit on the paper and string, sir," he said.—*Tattler*, London.

" "

Paying her first visit to a farm, a little evacuee was very interested in everything. Presently the farmer took her into a shed where a cow was contentedly chewing the cud.

"Very good cow that," said the farmer. "She's my best milk-giver."

"Yes," said the visitor, "but doesn't it cost you a lot to keep her in chewing gum?"—*Tit-Bits*.

Mark Twain often received photographs from men whose friends had made them believe that they looked like him. Discovering that his house was beginning to run over with pictures of these aspirants to fame, Mark determined to relieve himself of the burden of answering the heavy correspondence, and so had his printer strike off a few hundred copies of the following letter:

"My Dear Sir: I thank you very much for your letter and the photograph. In my opinion you are more like me than any other of my numerous doubles. I may even say that you resemble me more closely than I do myself. In fact I intend to use your picture to shave by.

Yours thankfully,
S. Clemens."

Wisecracks of the Week

Why is Germany so intent upon adopting the V sign when it's already done so well with the double X.—Suggested by a remark of FRANK SULLIVAN, PM.

" "

Hollywood—the only place in the world where you don't have to be a genius to be a genius! —MILTON BERLE.

" "

The driver who is in such a hurry that he can't stop for signs, is often referred to as the "late" Mr. So-and-so.

" "

There is a shortage of horse-radish in England. What a pity. It makes a delicious meal seasoned with roast beef.—*Punch*, London.

At a girls' camp in the middle west, a member of the staff was showing a group of visitors about the premises. As they approached a rather dilapidated shack the guide said impressively, "And this is Emily."

"Why Emily?" asked a fat dowager.

"Well," explained the guide, "you see, it's part of an old abandoned post, so we call it 'Emily'—for Emily Post, you know."

"How ridiculous!" sniffed the dowager, "Naming a memorial for a living person!"

